

GERMANS CLAIM BIG SUCCESS IN ATTACK IN CHAMPAGNE

The Daily Mirror

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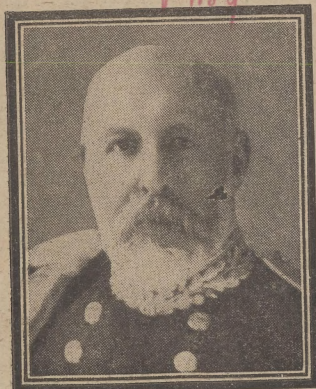
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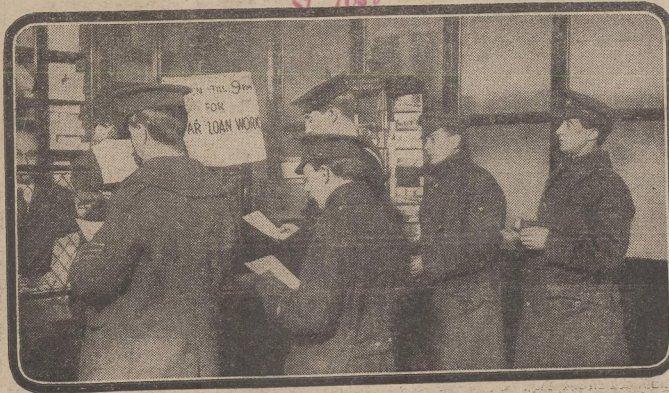
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1917

One Halfpenny.

£?,000,000,000 THE FIGURE EVERY BRITON (AND EVERY HUN) WANTS TO KNOW.



Lord Michelham, who has subscribed one million sterling.



Service men at the post office in Waterloo-road yesterday. Not content with fighting, they want to help to win in every possible way.



Miss Talbot, whose contribution amounts to £80,000.

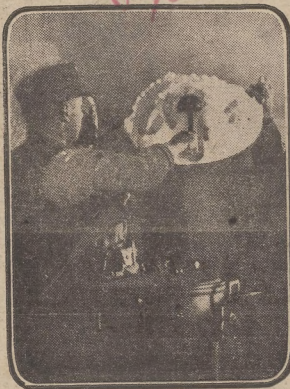
If you have not invested in the Victory Loan you are too late. Big subscriptions were made yesterday, including a sum of £80,000 from Miss Talbot, who is reputed to be the richest

woman in the United Kingdom. Her father, the late Mr. C. R. Talbot, represented Mid-Glamorgan for forty years.

WHY GERMANY WILL PROBABLY HESITATE BEFORE VIOLATING SWITZERLAND'S NEUTRALITY.



A patrol on a snow crest.



Soup is made with melted snow, as no water is to be had.



A soldier standing on the glacier of Suretta.



The glacier has broken away.

Germany would violate Switzerland's neutrality to-morrow if it suited her convenience, but the chances of success would be remote. Apart from the fact that Switzerland has an ad-

mirable army, she has wonderful natural defences in her mountain ranges. The glacier has broken away on the Suretta Mountain, where a patrol of officers is seen.

WAR LOAN SECRET OUT ON MONDAY.

Mr. Bonar Law to State
Result of "Big Push."

"ALL A WIDOW COULD DO."

The War Loan—the great Victory Loan—is closed. It has proved a tremendous success.

When the House of Commons meets on Monday Mr. Bonar Law, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will, it is believed, be in a position to indicate broadly the total amount of money subscribed.

So great was the rush of applicants for War Savings Certificates in many places that the supply of certificates was exhausted.

To meet the difficulty the Postmaster-General gave instructions that the money should be received and a provisional receipt given, certificates being issued to applicants as soon as possible.

ELEVENTH HOUR RUSH.

The eleventh hour rush yesterday to buy loan was almost overwhelming.

In the City there was a steady stream of investors into the leading banks (the banks closed their lists at three in the afternoon), but the rush was at the post offices and the town halls or headquarters of the local associations.

Yesterday's applications for War Loan included:

The Great Western Railway, £1,500,000 (all new money); Clients National Bank of Egypt, £1,235,000.

National Bank of India, Limited, and constituents, £4,600,000 (new money £2,600,000).

A builder's labourer at Hornsey invested £328 a life's savings, which he had put by in the hope of buying himself a little house.

At the Mansion House numerous small postal parcels were received yesterday. Wrapped up in cotton wool were the valued trinkets of many homes. The donors were mostly anonymous.

One cardboard box contained a gold locket, studded with pearls. On a piece of paper was written: "I want so much to give something of my own. Money I have none to spare."

In another parcel a piece of paper enclosed a sovereign and a half-sovereign, together with an old gold necklace. A note ran: "All a widow can do. Only son is serving his King and country."

One anonymous donor sent £1 with the request, "Please buy a few marbles for the Kaiser."

SOME LONDON EFFORTS.

Most of the London boroughs organised schemes under which War Loan Stock and War Savings Certificates were sold. In Southwark £135,000 was invested in War Loan Stock for issue to the public, and a very large proportion has been taken up by small investors. In Camberwell no less a sum than £100,000 was subscribed. In Lambeth £50,000 has been taken up under an instalment scheme, and in Lewisham £100,000 has been subscribed.

It is computed that Liverpool has subscribed £55,000,000.

Cardiff has raised, between £20,000,000 and £25,000,000 of new money.

Among the subscribers from City and borough councils in London were: Poplar, £100,000 (£94,500 new money); Paddington, £100,000 (£92,000 new money); Westminster, £100,000 (£51,000 new money); Stepney, £85,000 (£55,500 new money); Kensington, £92,571 (£45,000 new money).

The staff of Harrods', Ltd., have subscribed £11,255 to the new War Loan.

At a bank at Woolwich a woman presented for investment £300 in silver which, she said, she had been keeping in her cellar.

A feature of the final rush to invest was the amount of gold paid in.

An official calculated last night that a conservative estimate of the total amount of new money subscribed was between £800,000,000 to £1,200,000,000.

CHANGED CLOTHES ON CAR

Surprise for Man Who Said, "They
Would Like to Get Me."

A curious case was heard at Wood Green Police Court yesterday when Leslie Young, twenty-four, gunner in the R.G.A., was charged as an absentee.

Police-Constable Caunter said he was on top of a tramway-car on which prisoner, in khaki, was also travelling.

As they passed Enfield Police Station Young shouted to another man: "If the police knew I was here they would run me in. That fellow Caunter would like to smell me out."

Defendant then proceeded to change into civilian clothes as the tramway-car went along, whereupon witness arrested him.

He was remanded to await an escort.

MME. RODIN'S DEATH.

PARIS, Friday.—The Temps publishes a sympathetic reference to the wife of Auguste Rodin, the sculptor, who has just died at the age of seventy-two.

For fifty-two years, says the journal, she was the devoted companion of the great artist.

Very beautiful in her youth, she preserved in her advanced years a slight and erect figure.—Reuter.



Mr. Max Muespratt, Lord Mayor of Liverpool, selling a young bulldog in aid of the Church Army huts at the front. Two pigs, who refused to mount the platform, were also among the gifts disposed of.

BAN ON IMPORTS.

Numbers of Commodities to Enter
Country Only Under Licence.

PREMIER'S SPEECH POSTPONED

OFFICIAL.

PRESS BUREAU, Friday.—The Board of Trade announce that a proclamation will shortly be made prohibiting the importation, except under licence, of a large number of commodities.

They reserve the right to refuse licences to goods of the prohibited classes unless they were shipped to or paid for by a consignee in the United Kingdom before the date of this notice, Saturday, February 17.

The statement which the Prime Minister proposed to make on Monday will be delayed till later in the week, and the day will be announced on Monday.

The postponement is due to an unexpected delay in the completion of the necessary negotiations with our Dominions, Allied and neutral countries in connection with the restrictions on imports.

The Army Council is taking possession of all unsold stocks of raw jute already in the country or arriving after this date, and it has also been decided to prohibit all imports on private account until further notice.

THREAT TO KAISER.

Socialist Leader Who May Lead
Revolutionary Movement.

PARIS, Friday.—I was able to meet most of the American correspondents who accompanied Mr. Gerard to Paris.

If the triumph the Germans hope for is not a slashing one, certain to put an end to the war, there can be no doubt that the Socialist Party, headed by Scheidemann, who to-day is a much greater power than people outside Germany realise, will impose a peace of some kind or other on the Kaiser and the military caste.

"Not very long ago," continued the correspondent who expressed the above view, "I heard that Scheidemann had told the powers that be that if the German Government would not try to make peace he would put himself at the head of a revolutionary movement. This explains the recent peace proposals of Germany."—Exchange

At yesterday's sitting of the Prussian House of representatives, says a Central News Amsterdam message, Herr Hoffman (Socialist) criticised Ministerial praise of the "loyal attitude of the police."

Herr Hoffman said that the police had been guilty of insolent behaviour towards the people.

If workers sought to relinquish their present occupations they were threatened with the trenches. "To go to the trenches," remarked the speaker, "is no longer a honour, but a punishment."

'WANTED HUSBAND BACK.'

Story of £1,750 Paid by Wife for
Separation Deed.

An unusual suit for restitution of conjugal rights was heard in the Divorce Court yesterday, when Mr. Justice Low had before him the petition of Mrs. Helen Phillips.

The petitioner, a woman of means, married Dr. Hugh Phillips in 1904, but it was not a happy union for the wife, said Mr. Priestley, K.C., the husband treating her with unkindness.

She persuaded respondent to sign a deed of separation in April, 1906, by which both agreed not to sue for restitution of conjugal rights, the purchase price apparently being £1,750 paid by the wife to the husband.

In 1910 petitioner received a letter from her husband asking her to come back to him and seeking her forgiveness. Petitioner could not then see her way to comply with his request, but later desired to get her husband back. She wrote to that effect, and he now declined to return.

His Lordship held the petitioner entitled to a decree of restitution of conjugal rights.

POTATOES "HELP UP."

London Retailers Say They Can-
not Sell at 1½d. per lb.

SUGAR PIRATES' WAYS.

Londoners are threatened with a potato famine next week.

The small retailers held a meeting yesterday outside Covent Garden, and there was a general opinion that potatoes at the price fixed by Lord Devonport will mean a loss to them of £4 per ton.

Potatoes, they pointed out, could not be sold at 1½d. per lb. while they remained at £16 a ton in the market.

The meeting broke up determined that the price paid to the dealers must be considerably lower before potatoes could be sold to the public at 1½d. per lb.

It was stated officially at the Ministry of Food yesterday that the potato question has not been lost sight of, but it does not follow that any action will be necessary.

The margin between the growers' and retail prices, it was explained, is ample to allow a reasonable profit to dealers and retailers. Scottish potato growers have decided to hold their stocks until next month, when prices will be increased by £1 a ton.

Specific cases of hoarding should be reported to the Food Controller, who will consider what action he will take.

Potato growers are withholding potatoes from the Manchester Market.

In Lincoln and district yesterday the price of the quartern loaf was raised by a halfpenny to 10d. This is still 1d. under the London price.

Housewives are complaining that sugar is increasingly difficult to purchase.

Some stores request an expenditure of four shillings for every pound of sugar they sell.

One woman reader tells *The Daily Mirror* that she visited seven grocers before finding one who would sell a pound of sugar if less than three shillings were spent on other food.

HUNS STARVE BELGIANS.

40,000 Tons of Food Held Up on
High Seas.

Official confirmation was received yesterday by the National Committee for Relief in Belgium that the German Government had reversed their previous decision, and have now asked the Americans engaged in relief work in Belgium to remain in that country.

The neutral commission has consented to this on the understanding that their functions and activities are to be continued unrestricted.

The German Government, however, still adhere to their demand that Belgian relief vessels must approach and leave Rotterdam by the North Sea route, which is so covered by British and German minefields as to be hazardous and almost impracticable.

The result of Germany's action is that 40,000 tons of foodstuffs on the high seas and in ports in all parts of the world have been held up since February 1.

Meaning the people in Belgium are face to face with a situation that is more than ever critical.—Exchange.

RECLUSE IN A HUT.

Man Who Dressed in Sacks and
Spoke Through Wall Hole.

A recluse, named Herbert Samuel Childs, has just died at Mayland, Essex.

Childs, who was a member of a wealthy family, had lived for many years in a small hut composed of railway sleepers.

He dressed himself in sacks, cut up roughly in the shape of clothes, refused to see anyone, and would only hold communication with visitors through a small hole in a wall of the hut.

Nothing having been seen of him for days, a search was made and he was found lying on the floor, death being due to cold and hunger.

A fine collection of books was stored in his miserable hovel. He was locally reputed to be a man of scholarly attainments.

"ALLIES HAVE GOT MEASURE OF ENEMY."

Mr. Henderson Confident
—Mr. Chamberlain's Call.

EVERYONE MUST HELP.

Three important speeches on National Service were made last night, the speakers being Mr. Neville Chamberlain at Bristol, Mr. Arthur Henderson at Manchester, and Mr. Hodge at Bolton.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, addressing a large meeting at Manchester last night, said:

There is a feeling that the next few months are going to test this great nation and its gallant Allies as we have never been tested since the first stroke in the war.

I share that feeling to the full. I am not going to prophesy, but I will say this: That never during the whole period of the war have I felt such confidence that the Allies have at last got the measure of their fighting opponents. Aye, and the great leaders of the Allied armies in the field will be very bitterly disappointed if in the coming summer we do not strike such a blow as will lead to the final victory.

WAY TO VICTORY.

The war was not going to be won and victory was not going to be so complete and final, continued Mr. Henderson, unless we had every man and woman doing that which was most essential.

It was imperative that people should be transferred from non-essential to essential trades such as mining, shipbuilding, engineering and agriculture.

Suppose plans went wrong this summer and the state of things on the western front became stalemate; and suppose the war lasted another two years—only supposing—and Germany was determined to depend, not on fighting us on the battlefield, but on her submarine policy, what was more important than the provision of the food of the people?

Mr. Neville Chamberlain, at Bristol, replied to criticisms of his National Service scheme. He said it was not a waste of effort to get people engaged in munition works to enrol as soldiers,

ARE YOU WANTED?

National Service Explained by
Mr. Neville Chamberlain.

The Director-General of National Service has written an instructive article for to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley writes on "The Next Three Months."

Mr. Charles H. Grasty, the famous American journalist, writes on President Wilson's aims.

"Should Women Wear Uniforms?" is discussed by a British soldier.

because some skilled or semi-skilled persons might be moved elsewhere to form the nucleus at new works.

Good results might be effected by traders organising among themselves in order to avoid delivery vans, for instance, going over the same ground.

The utilisation of part-timers involved elaborate arrangements, and was being postponed until the whole-timers scheme was in running order, but there was nothing to prevent part-timers organising themselves in regard to work on the land.

His minimum wage of 25s. had been misunderstood. The standard rate for jobs would be paid or 25s., which ever was the higher. This was the first time a minimum wage had been fixed for the agricultural labourer, and while limited to volunteers he believed it would bring the agricultural labourer's wages up to 25s.

"TIGHTENING THE SCREW."

Dealing with the question of non-essential trades, Mr. Neville Chamberlain said there were few trades that could be distinguished without injury to the community, but there were trades doing private work while Government work was held up.

He expected in the course of a few days to issue a schedule applying restrictions. They would not be very severe restrictions, but if they did not produce the effect hoped for he would have to tighten the screw until they did.

Mr. John Hodge (Minister of Labour), at Bolton, said Germany had mobilised her industrial forces and enslaved the people of Belgium and northern France for the purpose of making munitions contrary to all international law, and we now realised there was no law that the Huns would respect.

Applications from volunteers from various parts of the country are pouring into the National Service Director's Office at the rate of several thousand a day.

Volunteers of one age are fairly numerous, and one was as old as eighty-six.

FRANC A DAY IN TRENCHES.

PARIS, Friday.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day decided that soldiers serving in the trenches shall in future receive a special daily allowance of one franc.—Central News.

GERMANS LAUNCH A BIG ATTACK IN CHAMPAGNE

Berlin Claims 880 Yards Push on a Front of One and a Half Miles.

KAISER CONGRATULATES CROWN PRINCE.

Foe Succeeds in Piercing a Salient—Huns Claim Taking 858 Prisoners—Germans' Heavy Losses.

GERMAN ATTACK IN CHAMPAGNE.—Paris reports that in a big attack in the Champagne the Germans penetrated into a French salient, but that the foe suffered heavy losses from curtain and flanking fire. Berlin claims that four enemy lines on a front of over one and a half miles were taken by storm, and that twenty-two officers and 887 men were taken prisoners. The Kaiser has sent a congratulatory telegram to the Crown Prince.

BRITISH FRONT.—The British raided German positions near Souchez. Near Armentieres an enemy party reached our lines, but was driven out at once. German artillery has shown great activity near Saillisel.

FOE GAIN IN FIERCE CHAMPAGNE ATTACKS.

Germans Enter a Salient—Many Raids by French Air Squadrons.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

—Afternoon Communiqué.—North of the Aube an enemy coup de main on one of our posts in the vicinity of Fonqueuse failed completely. In Champagne the bombardment which the enemy yesterday directed on our Butte du Mesnil (Maisons de Champagne front) assumed in the afternoon an extreme intensity.

Towards four o'clock, with the aid of the explosion of several mines, the Germans succeeded in penetrating into a salient situated to the west of Maisons de Champagne, north of the road which leads from that point to the Butte du Mesnil.

Our barrage fire and the flanking fire from the district north of the Main de Massiges caused the assailants heavy losses.

The artillery struggle was resumed this morning in this district with violence.

In the Woëvre there was great patrol activity in the course of the night. Five German aeroplanes were brought down. During the night of the 15th-16th our air squadrons bombarded the railway station of Vorey, the railways in the St. Quentin and Ham district, the bivouacs and the railway station at Spincourt, the blast furnaces at Uckingen, Rombach and Maltzervies-Metz, the aviation ground and the barracks at Dieuze and a military park to the north of Vic.—Reuter.

DUEL OF THE GUNS.

Night Communiqué.—We successfully carried out several coups de main in the region of Berry-au-Bac and in the Argonne. We brought back about thirty prisoners.

West of Maisons de Champagne the artillery duel continued with some activity without infantry action. Fire from our heavy batteries caused a munitions explosion at Maure (north of Taligny).

In Lorraine, near Nomeny, a German reconnaissance surprised by our fire scattered, leaving several dead and wounded. There was an artillery duel in the region of Louvemont and in the Vosges to the south of the Col de St. Marie.

In the morning an enemy long range gun fired several shells in the direction of Nancy.—Central News.

"STORMED FOUR FRENCH LINES: 858 PRISONERS."

German Claim That Captured Positions Were Held.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Army Group of the Crown Prince.—In the Champagne, after effective preparations by our artillery and mine throwers, an attack by our infantry to the south of Ripont was carried through warily and smartly to a complete success.

In the Champagne and on Hill 185 four enemy lines over a width of over one and a half miles and a depth of, roughly, half a mile, were taken by storm. Twenty-one officers and 837 men were taken prisoners and twenty machine guns and one mine-thrower were captured as booty. Our losses are slight.

The French added to their losses by their fruitless counter-attacks delivered in the evening and in the early morning against the positions we captured from them.

On the western bank of the Mosel forty-four prisoners were brought back during advances made by reconnoitring detachments. The enemy lost seven machines in aerial battles, by the fire of our anti-aircraft guns, and by infantry fire.—Admiralty per Wireless.



Transport difficulties on the Salonika front. They are largely overcome by the use of mules.—(Official photograph.)

PRESIDENT WILSON TO ADDRESS CONGRESS.

Germany Yields to Demand for Release of Yarrowdale Americans.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—This morning there was a conference between Mr. Wilson and Mr. Lansing at the White House, after which the President visited the War and Navy Departments.

It is predicted that the President will address Congress either to-morrow or on Monday.

Following on the break with Germany, the United States Government is paying some attention to the Greek situation, but there is no intention, it would appear, to question the legality of the Allies' blockade.—Central News.

State Department officials, says a Reuter Washington message, declare that no instructions warning Americans to leave Austria have been sent to Mr. Penfield, the American Ambassador in Vienna.

It is announced that Mr. Grew, the American Chargé d'Affaires in Berlin, has been transferred to the Embassy in Vienna. The officials express little hope that diplomatic relations with Austria-Hungary can be maintained.—Reuter.

Paris, Friday.—Mr. Gerardi, the ex-American Ambassador in Berlin, has requested the Havas Agency to announce that since his arrival in Paris he has granted no interviews and has authorised no one to publish any statement in his name.—Reuter.

Washington, Friday.—It is learned that the Navy General Board, including all the highest officers, met secretly late last night and conferred as to what the American Navy shall do in the event of hostilities.—Exchange.

RELEASE ON BOTH SIDES.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to a telegram from Berlin the American sailors on board the Yarrowdale were released to-day and handed over by the German authorities to the Netherlands Minister at Berlin.—Exchange.

Washington, Friday.—It is officially reported that the German sailors who were temporarily placed in custody have been released, with the exception of those cases where actual violation of criminal statutes have been reported.—Exchange.

An earlier Central News Washington message states that America's demand for the release of the Yarrowdale prisoners by Germany is described as falling little short of an ultimatum.

New York, Friday.—Mr. Douglas M. Johnson, one of the members of the executive of the American Rights League, has issued a statement to the effect that the league "considers it cowardly, dishonourable and dangerous for this great nation to stand selfishly aside while others fight to subdue the submarines that have attacked our ships, killed our citizens and blockaded our coasts."—Reuter.

GERMANY'S MASTER.

The Berlin correspondent of the New York Sun told the *Agence Radio* that:

"The German people are now in a position to resort to piracy at sea. Ludendorff, who is the right hand of Hindenburg, is the veritable master of the Empire. He proposes, decides and approves, and nothing is done without him."—Wireless Press.

"A SERIOUS MATTER."

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—According to the *Berliner Tageblatt* negotiations between the American Ambassador in Austria and the Austrian Government have been broken off.

In Berlin the American Government's decision to arm merchantmen is considered as a very serious matter, and it is generally believed that the prospects of war between Germany and America are much enhanced as a result of the decision.—Exchange.

AUSTRIAN MOVE STOPPED.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

On the night of the 15th we shelled enemy infantry collecting in the neighbourhood of St. Caterina, east of Gorizia. Some hostile detachments were surrounded and taken prisoners.

South of Gorizia the enemy attempted to advance towards our positions of Sober and Veroliba, but was promptly stopped by our fire.

BRITISH NIGHT RAID NEAR SOUCHEZ.

Germans Reach Our Lines, but Are Driven Out.

9 FOE AIRMEN 'DOWNED.'

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday, 8.50 P.M.—We entered the German positions during the night south-east of Souchez and captured eleven prisoners. The whole of our party returned.

An enemy party that reached our lines early this morning north-east of Armentieres suffered a number of casualties and was at once driven out.

The enemy's artillery has shown great activity in the neighbourhood of Saillisel, and considerable activity south-west of Arras. Elsewhere artillery activity on both sides has been normal.

Yesterday one British aeroplane and three German machines, one of which fell on our side of the line, were brought down in air fighting, while five other enemy machines were driven down damaged.

A ninth hostile aeroplane was brought down by our anti-aircraft guns. Four other British machines are missing.—Exchange.

GREAT BOMBARDMENT BY THE BRITISH.

"Increased Intensity of Shelling Right Into the Night."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—To the north-east of Armentieres, south of the canal of La Bassée, and in the Somme region the artillery activity continued with increased intensity right into the night.

Concentrations of enemy infantry in the trenches to the north of Armentieres, to the west of Lens, and on both banks of the Aisne were subjected by us to a destructive fire. No attacks could therefore develop.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

SOUND OF THE GUNS.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—It is learned from the frontier that since yesterday a heavy bombardment on the western front has been plainly audible with particularly violent explosions at intervals.—Central News.

Sir Douglas Haig reported last night: "Considerable artillery activity has continued during the past twenty-four hours at a number of points along our front, particularly north of the Somme and in the Ypres sector, where we caused another explosion in the enemy's lines."

U BOAT NEST BOMBED.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—Flushing telegrams state that early this morning another bombing attack was carried out by Allied airmen on Zebrugge and the Flemish coast region.

The aeroplanes were violently bombed by the German guns, but so far as could be ascertained without result.—Central News.

CIVILIANS IN ATHENS TO GIVE UP ALL WEAPONS.

PARIS, Friday.—A telegram from Athens states that an official order has been issued directing, under pain of heavy penalties, that arms of all kinds retained by civilians shall be handed over to the authorities. The decree authorises the searching of private houses.—Reuter.

The King signed the decree, says the *Exchange*.

The Radio Agency, says an *Exchange* Athens telegram, formally denies the reported recall of M. Guillemin from Athens.

FATE OF U.S. GUNBOAT OFF CONSTANTINOPLE.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—Press reports received here say that the United States vessel *Scorpion* has been seized or sunk by the Turks off Constantinople. No thing is known officially. The *Scorpion* is a yacht which has been converted into a small gunboat carrying four six-pounders. She was built in 1896 and is 220 ft. in length.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The new Grand Vizier, Talaat Pasha, reading the Turkish Cabinet's declaration of policy in the Chamber, said:—

"Our enemies wish to banish us to Anatolia and to rob us of Constantinople and the Dardanelles. As long as a single Ottoman is left alive we will not leave Constantinople. (Cheers.)"

A STUDY OF AN ARISTOCRAT.



A new camera study of Miss Genevieve Ward by a *Daily Mirror* photographer, showing her as she appears in "The Aristocrat." The famous actress, who was born in New York in 1838, was married in 1855 to the Count Constantine de Guébriant, and has had a distinguished stage career extending over many years.

THE Household Remedy for SPRAINS and PAINS of every kind

Keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment in the house and you never need be tortured with pain. Just a few drops laid on the affected part will draw out the pain of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Neuralgia and Sore Throat instantly.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT KILLS PAIN

Mrs. Coleman, 36 Culmore Rd., Pechham, S.E., writes: "I think every household ought to give Sloan's Liniment a trial. It is a valuable remedy for neuralgia, sprains and colds on the chest, in fact its uses are very numerous, and it is a most effective liniment. I take every opportunity of recommending it, having proved its value." Sold by all Chemists at 1/12 and 2/3.

FREE SAMPLE
Send your name and address and 3 penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE.
Wholesale Depot: 86 Clerkenwell Rd., London.



HAVE you a charming little one like this at your house? If so (as we expect you have) you should take her some Mackintosh's "Toffee de Luxe." The smile brings—the tear dispeller. Sweet to the sweet, you know. It's very, very, very delicious, and so very good for the children.

1 1/2d. per oz.
P.S.—Don't forget the fighting boys.

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PACKED FREE
This beautiful Tea Service, complete for 12 persons, in charming festoon design and rich Gold Finish. Securely packed to any address for 12/6. Dinner Service to match 15/9. Splendid quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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TRIAL 6D. BOTTLE
FOR SHADE THIS Grey Hair any natural tint, is sold in all colours, in perfect harmony, contains no lead, silver, mercury, &c. Cannot produce untoward tints. State colour required. Trial bottle, vial, per post 6d. 1/6, post 1/3. 3/6, post 7/10. SHADE CO. Dept. D. 38-D, WESTAGHURNE GROVE, LONDON.

SHADE CO.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

"It Worked Like a Charm" writes a sufferer for fifty years, for asthma, catarrh, ordinary coughs and colds, you will find immediate relief with Himrod's Asthma Cure. At chemists everywhere 4/3 a tin. You chemist can obtain a free sample for you. Ask for it.

EIGHT MEN WHO ARE AMONG THE MISSING.



Signaller H. W. Chennells (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 3, Clifton Road, Clifton, London, N.E.

Pte. Hall (Australians). Write to Pte. H. Benson, Ward 18, Sutton Veneri Military Hospital.

Pte. W. E. Hare (E. Yorkshire Regt.). Write to Mrs. Hare, Marsh House, London, N.

Pte. Alf Stephenson (London Regiment). Write to 16, Liverpool Road, London, N.

Rfn. E. Weal (Rifle Brigade). Write to Mrs. Weal, 8, Olney Street, Walworth, London, S.E.

Pte. J. H. Masters (Essex Regiment). Write to 41, Stanley Road, Deptford, London, S.E.

Pte. W. Rothery (Royal Fusiliers). Write to Mrs. Rothery, 19, Glebe Place, Kirkstall, Leeds.

James Omond (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 107, Goldhawk Road, Shepherd's Bush.

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Unredeemed Pledge Sale. Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready. SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

Don't Delay. Write at Once. IT WILL SAVE YOU HUNDREDS. Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c. Illustrated Fur List Now Ready. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

- 15/9 Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent parcel, 40 articles; everything required, exquisite embroidered American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's piece; never worn; 15/9; worth £210; approval.
- 27/6 Real Coney Musquash Seal; elegant long wide skirt, Wrap or Stole, and extra large Pillow Muff; perfect finish, beautifully satin lined, exceedingly handsome; together worth £110; sacrifice, 27/6; approval willingly.
- 67/6 Lady's real Coney Musquash Seal Coat, 62-in. long; exceptionally fine quality, latest Paris model; originally £12; sacrifice, 67/6; approval willingly.
- 13/6 Gentle's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years warranty, perfect timekeeper; also double Carb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from new; week's free trial; complete, sacrifice, 13/6; approval.
- 4/9 Lady's Necklace, Heart Pendant attached; set Russian Pearl, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case; sacrifice, 4/9; approval before payment.
- 12/6 Gentle's fashionable Double Carb Albert, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links, 12/6; approval before payment.
- 17/6 Lady's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Expanding Watch Bracelet; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; week's free trial 17/6.
- 36/6 Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch Bracelet; fit any wrist; 10 years warranty; week's free trial; originally £85; reduced to 36/6.
- 23/6 Cupernine quality Blankets; magnificent parcel, containing 6 exceptionally choice large size Blankets worth 44; sacrifice, 23/6; approval.
- 3/9 Lady's 18-ct. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Russian pearls and turquoise; 3/9.
- 8/9 Massive Carb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; solid link, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case; great sacrifice, 8/9; approval before payment.
- 19/9 Lady's Troussure; 24 superior quality Nightdresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; worth 24; sacrifice, 19/9; approval before payment.
- 19/6 Magnificent set of real Russian Furs, very elegant rich dark sable, between animal shape Stole and large Pillow Muff; worth £210; together, 19/6; (Worth £240).
- 21/6 Most elegant set of Black Furs, beautiful animal Fox shape Tauxe Stole and extra large Pillow Muff, latest Parisian style; together 21/6; approval before payment. Illustrated Fur List Now Ready.
- 9/9 (Worth £17/6) Parcel of fine size Blankets, exceptionally choice, superior quality.
- 19/6 Army Service Wrist Watch, solid Silver, damp and dust-proof case, with luminous dial; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty, worth £210; 19/6.
- 12/9 Week's free trial; approval willingly.
- 12/9 (Worth £200) Lady's 18-ct. Solid Gold hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half-hoop Ring, claw set, large instructions; 12/9; approval.
- 11/9 (Worth £11/6) Navy Blue Serge, full body, length, double with superior quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice, 11/9; approval.
- 12/6 Lady's long Watch Guard, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case, solid links; an heavy, extra long 17/6; approval.
- 59/6 Magnificent Horologe Grand Opera de Luxe, dark, Drawing-room Cabinet, Opera Frame, Solid Oak with 10-ft. Turnable, powerful improved "grip" hall" Sound Box, with 6 bells, Disc Tuners; originally £70; week's free trial; sacrifice, 59/6; approval.

DAVIS & Co. (Dept. Pawnbrokers, 26 DENMARK HILL, GAMBERRWELL, LONDON.

QUAINT WAR TRADE.



Coal being very scarce in Paris, a woman street hawker sells wood by the pound! She has a big clientele.

HELPING RETAILERS.



French Territorials who have been lent by the military authorities carrying coal to the retailers, who are short of labour.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1917.

WASTE AND WANT.

A MAN who sent out for "a pot of tea for one" last night received it with quite an unexpected bonus of sugar in the cup and saucer accompanying it. Not much sugar at home, save of the brittle and glassy type, but here in the cup-and-saucer, from the typical tea-shop—how many?—three, four, five, six—nine pieces of good lump sugar for a pot of tea for one person. Good!

He put two pieces in the cup and pocketed seven. They will last him quite a time.

One asks oneself, in such a case, whether everybody is so lucky. Suppose a dozen men sent out (as in the old mathematical problems) for a dozen cups a dozen times in a dozen days, how many pieces of sugar . . . ? We leave mathematically-minded readers to work it out. Perhaps Lord Devonport, too, will be able to figure the addition. And, you will say, the plan of scattering lump sugar about all over the city at tea-time may not work so badly if we all save our extra pieces for a sugarless day when it arrives.

For such a day is bound to come, we cannot but think, if the present waste in some quarters produces, as already it is producing, the correspondent want in others. A sugarless day—how bitter!

Better, perhaps, than the forthcoming potatoless day, however, now darkly threatened by retailers and others who point out that the price fixed by Lord Devonport will not by any means recoup them for all they've suffered in the war. The dealers must demand less.

Will they?

No doubt they will if Lord Devonport's maxim be followed and his invariable plan, which is to "appeal to their patriotism." "Nobody's patriotism was ever appealed to in vain." That, no doubt, is why in Germany (an undoubtedly patriotic country) agriculturists are now sticking hard to what little they have and townspeople are raging against agriculturists. That, too, is why we had to have a close time for drink—just to stimulate patriotism. That, too, is why nobody, as we all know, ever gets drunk in war time, or buys furs instead of War Loan, or advertises for eight servants, or tells those eight servants that there'll be "no food restrictions," or buys a ton of soap to get ten pounds of sugar, or eats a large supper at a restaurant.

People, as the Ibsen character remarks, people "don't do these things." They only seem to be doing them. In the struggle between patriotism and potatoes, for instance, patriotism always wins. At least it ought to win, according to Lord Devonport, and would, too, if potatoes weren't so uncommon!

W. M.

THE DEAD YOUTH.

'Tis well: 'tis something: we may stand
Where he in English earth is laid,
And from his ashes may be made
The violet of his native land.

'Tis little: but it looks in truth
As if the quiet bones were blest
Among familiar names to rest
And in the places of his youth.

Come then, pure hands, and bear the head
That sleeps or wears the mask of sleep,
And come, whatever loves to weep,
And hear the ritual of the dead.

Ah yet, ev'n yet, if this might be,
I, falling on his faithful breast,
Would breathe thro' his life impart
The life that almost dies in me;

That dies not, but endures with pain,
And slowly forms the firmer mind,
Treasuring the looks that cannot find
The words that are not heard again.

—TENNYSON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Constantly choose rather to want less than to have more.—Thomas à Kempis.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"NOT UNTIL COMPULSORY."

Sci.—Have your readers noted the disagreeable advertisements in some of the papers, where mistresses ask for servants and tempt them to come with "no food restrictions until compulsory"? Has Lord Devonport seen them? And if he has seen them, does he still think that the people will really respond to his appeal to eat less?

A. M. E.

ALL THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

The Last of the Loan.

THE people who leave everything to the last minute had a busy time yesterday. So did the Post-Office assistants. It was the last day of the War Loan, and there was a tremendous rush to invest. I understand that the loan has been a magnificent success. It is possible, indeed, that the most sanguine expectations of the Chancellor, in his most optimistic mood, may have been more than realised.

Bravo, Belfast!

Belfast has done its duty nobly by the Victory War Loan. One firm subscribed a million pounds and the Corporation took a million. Individuals and firms who took from one hundred thousand to ten thousand are very numerous. I congratulate Belfast on its sturdy patriotism.

Stopping Luxuries.

There was speculation yesterday as to what Mr. Lloyd George will have to announce to

Lord Torrington.

Everybody will be glad to learn that Lieutenant Lord Torrington, R.N.V.R., who was stated a few weeks ago to have been killed in the Balkans, is now officially reported to be alive. He is, it seems, a prisoner of war in Bulgaria. Seven years ago, it will be remembered, he married Miss Eleanor Souray, the well-known Gaiety actress.

A Peer's Mascot.

I remember that when Lord Torrington left Paddington Station for the front, shortly after the outbreak of war, he sent for Walter Evans, a little hunchback newsboy who sold papers at one of the station stalls, and rubbed his back. Evans has a reputation for bringing people luck.

"K" Classed as Non-Essential.

At the House a day or two ago I found that the very handsome new tea-room (built at a cost of several thousands and never used by a



Miss Irene Shanrock, who is appearing in "Seeing Life," the revue at the Oxford.



Lady Kent, the wife of Sir Stephenson Kent, who is now engaged in various forms of war work.

The Popular Prince.

A staff officer home on leave tells me that the Prince of Wales is very popular at the front. "He's such a sportsman," he said, "so just and so jolly, and he has no use for anyone who makes ungenerous or cynical remarks."

Back to Town.

I saw Mr. Temple Thurston on his way to work at the Foreign Office yesterday morning. He has given up his farm in the country and has now a flat in Adelphi-terrace.

A Woolful Thursday.

There was a disappointment at the Pensions Office on a recent "pay day," as, owing to some hitch, the salaries of the clerks were "held up." I am told that some had to borrow the money for their fare home.

Poetical Charwoman.

The following advertisement appears in a provincial newspaper: "Charwoman respectable wanted refs.—Apply Poet's Corner, Kirke White-street." She would be required, presumably, to "polish up" a few lyrics in her spare time.

A German Classic.

"The Might That Failed."

Lord Lansdale's Experiment.

Lord Lansdale has, I hear, employed women gardeners and foresters on his country estate, and he says that they are doing very well. They are chiefly educated and independent women, who are taking the men's places for the duration of the war.

Belgian Minister's Versatile Wife.

Mme. Vandervelde, the wife of the Minister of State for Belgium, has done an enormous amount of good work for the country of her adoption. She will soon, I am told, appear at a variety theatre in a vivid domestic sketch specially written for her.

How To Be Sherlock Holmes.

Do you know how to tell a military man in multi? Even if some indefinable thing does not betray him, his vocabulary will. A friend "spotted" a soldier last night because the apparent civilian told a waiter that something was a "washout"—meaning "no good."

If the U Boats Fail.

In the event of the failure of the U boat piracy, the ever-fertile Kaiser is understood to be preparing a new sensation. By imperial order, the super-scientists are inventing a synthetic peace war, which the neutral markets are to be flooded.

"On the Cue-Tee."

Everyone is digging up plots nowadays. I hope the golf courses will receive their share of attention. They may not solve the food question, but at least they can provide excellent tees.

A Happy Selection.

Mr. Long, the Colonial Secretary, is to be congratulated upon his decision "to appoint Lord Tennyson Chairman of the Committee to consider and report on the measures for settling within the Empire ex-soldiers who may desire to emigrate after the war. The son of the great poet has, I should say, a wider knowledge of Australia than any other peer, and I have heard Australians say that he proved an excellent Governor-General."

A Straight Tip.
Sir Edward Carson was never a man to mince words. An Admiralty official told me yesterday that when the new First Lord arrived at the Admiralty he summoned the heads of departments and addressed them on the need for closer co-ordination. "Gentlemen," he concluded, "in my profession, when a jury disagrees, it is discharged. I don't think I need say any more."

THE RAMBLER.



Lord Tennyson.

HER FIANCE'S PEOPLE—No. 3.



The horrid male members of the family who throw a disquieting and lurid light on George's bachelor existence.—(By W. K. Haiselden.)

the House in his big speech on Monday. I have reason to think that he will outline a measure which will come as a shock to the luxurious, for I hear that there is to be a very drastic restriction of imports, which will make many unessential articles practically unobtainable.

His Meatless Day!

I saw a silk-hatted man at midday yesterday buying baked chestnuts in the street. I wonder if he had exceeded his meat allowance for the week?

Fed Up.

In a Strand restaurant yesterday I met a man who was still toying with a bit of lunch in a tired sort of way. "I read so much about food and food hogs in the papers," he said, "that it has absolutely destroyed my appetite." He's not the only one.

"Far-Fetched."

"I note that the submarine mails between Germany and America have been suspended. Even the Germans have come to consider them far-fetched."

single soul) had been partitioned off into rooms for some of the new members of the Government. One of the doors was labelled in bold black letters: "Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Blocade." Fortunately the Navy can do it better than the civil officials can spell it.

Learning to Shoot.

I saw Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson the other day at a shooting range. Miss Phyllis Bedells was also there. Lady Constance is a good shot, but Miss Bedells bids fair to rival her.

Return to the Stage.

I hear that Miss Marion Terry is to return to the stage soon in a new play by Mr. Louis N. Parker.

Busy Betty.

"Some"—that bright little revue at the Vaudeville—was played for the 300th time last night. I am told that little "Betty," the clever child actress, has not missed a single performance during the whole of the run.

THIS AFTERNOON'S REVIVAL

WHO RAIDED HAGENBECK'S ZOO? FI



Miss Isobel Elsom, who will play Angela in the revival of "The Catch of the Season" at the Prince's Theatre.—(Lallie Charles.)



Berlin is short of horses, and Hagenbeck is now presumably short of elephants. The *Berliner Tageblatt* is among those using them for transport purposes. The

Lieute
reports
is now
Bulgar
to the

HOW WOMEN ARE "CARRYING ON" IN FRANCE.



Like her British sisters, the Frenchwoman is doing all kinds of work in addition to shell making. Here one is seen driving a hearse at a funeral in a Somme village.—(French War Office photograph.)

A PRET

BAREFOOT IN WIRE.



Captain Marcus Beresford, who, after being awarded the M.C. for saving his rubber boots he went through barbed wire barefooted.

HUSBAND CAPTURED.



Mrs. Fawke, whose husband, Captain G. H. S. Fawke (Gordon Highlanders), is prisoner of war in Germany.

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS TOWARDS VICTORY.



Nearly every school now has its War Loan society, in which the children invest their pocket-money. Some of them even bring farthings. The photograph shows pupils paying in. Friday is the usual day.

Miss Nesta Vi
parlourmaid

DONE IN



The hair-trimment given to the and Midland

WELL

DIFFERENT WAYS OF CARRYING FOOD TO THE TRENCHES.



This is how the ration parties carry the soldiers' food to the trenches. The tins hold a considerable quantity of meat.—(Official photograph.)



A close view, showing the new food container, which is strapped on the back, and thus carried to the trenches.—(Official photograph.)

MURMAID."

ITALIAN NAVAL GUNNERS SHOW THEIR SKILL.



A photograph taken on-board the Cavour during gun practice near Taranto. The target has been hit. Our Allies have found the Austrians a shy foe, who is not to be coaxed out of harbour.

LADY ROBERTSON UNVEILS A ROLL OF HONOUR.



Lady Robertson, wife of General Sir William Robertson, unveils a roll of honour of parishioners of St. Luke's, Old-street, and boys of St. Luke's School. There are 100 names inscribed upon it.

SAPPER'S MARCH.



Sapper Andrew MacFarlane, R.E., who composed in the trenches a march for a brass band. It has won a first prize.

MEDAL FOR SURGERY



Met Surgeon F. Bolster, R.N., awarded a gold medal for the best surgical work in the most dangerous conditions.

is working as a
ald's Hospital.

EST STYLE



a at the entertain-
L. and N.W.R.
e, Birmingham.



Gardening by Post.

Hundreds of Thousands of Gardeners have heard the welcome knock of the Ryder Postman, and orders are pouring in for these famous flower and vegetable seeds. This season, because of War conditions, Ryders are forced to abandon temporarily the familiar penny packet policy, and the price of

RYDERS SEEDS

of the usual best quality has been increased to 1d. per packet.

You will no doubt be devoting a big portion of your garden this season to vegetable growing, and will need the best vegetable seeds. You cannot get any better than Ryders seeds.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

Send postcard to-day for copy of Ryders 1917 Illustrated Catalogue, which will be sent you by return.

RYDER & SON, LTD., Seed Specialists,
ST. ALBANS.

The Super Bread!

Your baker more than fulfils Government requirements when he bakes You Hovis Bread.

It is war-time economy to eat Hovis Bread. You save money because Hovis satisfies you sooner.

Do not confound Hovis Bread with "brown" bread. Hovis has the digestibility of white bread and much more than the nourishment of brown bread.

Its delicious flavour commends it to all.

HōVIS

the bread that was always
above the standard.

BAKED DAILY BY ALL LEADING BAKERS.

Player's "Country Life"



Tobacco MILD and MEDIMUM STRENGTHS 7d per oz. 2/4 1/4-lb tin

Cigarettes Pink Packet 10 for 4d Blue do. 10 for 3 1/2d

For distribution to wounded British Soldiers and Sailors in Military Hospitals at Home and for the Front at DUTY FREE PRICES.

TERMS on application to **JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.**

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

Tobacco & Cigarettes

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.



Esther Shepstone.

JUNE MASON, who is Mick's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

MARIE DELAND, of whom Mick was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

MRS. ASHTON, Raymond's mother, asks Mick whether he knows anything about the girl at Eldred's to whom her son had been engaged. Mick denies all knowledge of her.

Mick confesses to June Mason that he loves Esther. The two confide in each other, and Esther is delighted. Driver tells Mick that the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers.

In order to save Esther the pain of learning the truth, Mick arranges that June shall take a letter to the country.

Mick comes down in his car, and June arranges that Esther shall meet him alone. They go for a run. When they return June tells Mick that a letter for Esther has arrived from Paris.

"IT'S HIS LAST CHANCE."

JUNE raked up another appointment for the following day. "I'm behaving like an angel to you," she told Mick laughingly. "Yesterday I tramped about the fields till I was worn out so that I should be out of the way and Esther could meet you. Oh, she didn't want to go at all," she hastened to add as she saw the look of pleasure that filled his eyes. "I had to make her go."

"Yes, I quite believe that," Mick said. He was standing beside the car at Miss Dearing's gate, and Esther was upstairs putting on her hat. She had protested twenty times that she did not really want to go; she had begged June to take her place; she had implored Mick to take June instead; but they had both refused.

"I'm not keen on motoring when it's cold," June declared. "Besides, I've got my business to see to, and I don't want Mick. You go, Esther, and amuse the poor soul—just to please me."

Esther said "Very well," and tried to look as if she were not anxious at all, but she was really looking forward keenly to another drive.

"Didn't you really want to come?" Mick asked as they drove away.

Esther laughed. "Of course, I did; I wanted to come so badly I had to pretend that I didn't just for decency's sake."

There was a little silence.

"Did you have good news from Paris yesterday?" he asked suddenly.

He felt as if he must speak of Ashton to him some way check the wave of joy that had filled his heart at her words; it was not to be with him that she had wished to come, but for the drive and the comfort of the car.

He saw how her face clouded at his question. "Yes, thank you," she said, but her voice did not sound very enthusiastic.

Presently: "Mr. Mellows," she said, suddenly, "do you know that I have always been sorry that I did not go to Paris that day when I wanted to—when you advised me not to go? I wish I had—now." The last word sounded like an afterthought.

"Why 'now'?" Mick asked, with an effort. "She gave a little troubled laugh."

"I don't know. I really can't explain." She did not understand herself what she really meant, but last night, when she had read Raymond's letter, it felt suddenly come over her with a sickening feeling of dismay that in some indefinite way he was getting to be what June had always called him—a phantom lover!

It seemed so long since she had seen him—so long since she had had the man himself. After all what were letters and words? But she could not explain this to Mick.

"I think I know what you mean," he said, after a moment. "You are getting tired of this separation. Is that it? Letters are all very well, but they are not enough."

She looked up at him in surprise.

"Why, that is just what I do mean? How did you know?" He laughed rather ruefully.

"Perhaps I've felt like it myself," he said, half apologetically.

"Have you?" There was a little note of wonderment in her voice.

"I said 'perhaps,' he reminded her. She changed the subject then; she drew his attention to the country through which they were passing. It was bare and wind-swept, but there was a sort of rugged picturesqueness about it that appealed to Esther.

"I believe I should like to live in the country, after all," she said suddenly. "You seem to be able to really breathe down here; it's not shut in like London is."

"Dear old London," Mick said. "We all run it down, but we all had to get back here when we've been away for more than a few days." He leaned forward, wrapping the rug more closely round her. "Where do you think you will live when the matters are settled?" he asked. The hot colour flooded her face; she looked up at him in a scared sort of way. She laughed nervously.

"What a question! How do I know? I've never even thought about it."

"Haven't you?" said Mick. "I have, crowds of times. I've worked it all out to a nicety. I shall have a house in London and a place in the country as well, so that if my wife doesn't like town we can divide our time and stay, say, six months at each."

We are not all rich like you are, you know," Esther said dryly. "I dare say when I get married—if I ever do—I shall just have a little flat somewhere and stay there for the rest of my life, and be very happy, too," she added with a sort of defiance.

"Yes," said Mick after a moment. "I think I could be very happy in a flat, too, for the rest of my life—with the right woman." He looked down at her, smiling thoughtfully. "The only trouble is that I shall probably have to marry the wrong one, if I ever marry at all."

"If you do, it will be your own fault, I should think," said Esther, laughing. He had not sounded very serious, she thought. She could not quite understand this man. Had he ever really loved her, or had it all just been a pose, a pretence? She felt that she would give a great deal to know.

"No," said Mick promptly. "I think it will be your fault."

There was a moment's poignant silence, then Esther raised her eyes slowly. Mick was smiling.

"Yes, I mean it," he said seriously. "The first time I ever saw you I thought to myself, 'Here she is! That right woman I've been waiting for all my life'—but, of course, you didn't think I was the right man, and so that ended it," he added philosophically.

Esther bit her lip in vexation; she did not like to hear him speak so lightly. She would have been surprised if she could have known the desperate unhappiness in his heart, the bitterness that drove him to speak so flippantly of all that he held best and dearest.

She made no attempt to answer him, and presently he said again with change of voice:

"Are you angry? I wonder? Because I am! And I've got a firm conviction that we're coming to a wayside inn—do you see the chimneys through the trees?"

He slowed the car a little.

"There's another car outside—what do you say? Shall we risk it?"

"It would be rather nice," Esther admitted. She was feeling a little cold; she was rather glad when the car stopped and Mick gave her his hand.

"They've got a fire anyway," he said cheerily. "I saw it through the window, and we'll ask for some coffee."

He led the way into the little parlour; two men wrapped in heavy coats stood by the fire—they moved a little to make way for Esther; after a moment they went out of the room and she saw them out in the road bending over the car next to Mick's.

"We can have coffee and buns," Mick said, coming back after a moment. "I don't know what they'll be like, but—"

"I shall enjoy them, anyway," she told him.

"I really am hungry."

He pulled off his big gloves and dragged a chair up to the fire for her.

"This is fine," he said. "Have you ever thought what a novelty a honeymoon would be touring through villages like this? I have."

He should like to just start away and go on driving for miles and miles, just staying anywhere and getting meals anyhow."

Esther laughed. "I should have thought it was just this sort of thing you would hate," she said.

"That's where you're mistaken," he told her, seriously. "I live in town, and in the way I do because people expect it of me, and I'm too lazy to bother to change. It's not a bit the life I should choose if I had my way. I have been dressing for dinner, and wading through six or seven courses, and being bored stiff half the time by some dressed-up woman beside me."

He looked at her with a comical expression. Esther leaned her chin in her hand and raised serious eyes to his face.

"Well, how would you really like to live, then?" she asked.

Mick sat down on the edge of the table and stuck his long legs out before him, he kept his eyes fixed on his boots as he answered:

"Well, I should like a place in the country, as I said, and a garden—a ripping garden, with lots of roses and grass—walks like you see in old-fashioned pictures, and a high box hedge—that's one of the things I simply must have!—have you ever smelt a box hedge after a hot sun has been on it? No; well, you ought to; it's fine!"

He paused reflectively, and Esther sat silent.

"I should like to look after the roses myself, I think," he went on presently. "I dare say I should make a mess of it, but I should like to have a try, anyway. And I should like to keep lots of animals, horses, and dogs and chickens. Do you know?"—he half turned to her—"I've always had a fancy for Great Danes—you can't keep 'em in town, only in the country. Some people I once stayed with down in Lincoln had a couple—ripping dogs they were—almost as big as ponies, and they used to let the kids play with them and pull them about—old-lancing had a boy, you know—a ripping little bit of a fellow—his name was real good—Uncle Mick, he used to call me. Mick chuckled reminiscently. "It must be jolly fine to have a youngster of your own like that," he added.

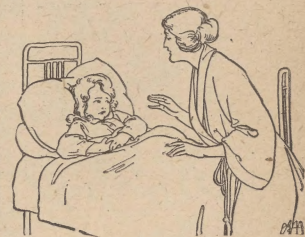
This was a new Mick, indeed! Esther watched him with fascinated eyes. She had not known that he was fond of children; she had taken it for granted that men hardly ever were. She supposed dearly that she had got that idea from Raymond. He had always said that he would not stand "kids." It was odd that, though Mick had used the same word, it had

Your Sick Child is Constipated! Look at Tongue.

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels with 'California Syrup of Figs.'

No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.



Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups, printed on each bottle.

"ALWAYS ACTED MOST BENEFICIALLY."

Mrs. ALICE ADSHEAD, of The Grange Lodge, Clay Lane, Handforth, says:

"I write this line to tell you that I have used your 'California Syrup of Figs' for nearly nine years. I first tried it when visiting a friend of mine, and since then have always used it for my children, and it has without exception acted most beneficially. My Doctor says there is not a finer laxative than 'California Syrup of Figs,' and I intend never to be without a bottle of it in the house."

'CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS'

NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs"; then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other syrup. 'California Syrup of Figs' is sold by all leading Chemists at 1/3 and 2/- a bottle.

Not a particle of waste!

No better use for a pint of milk than to make a rich, creamy BIRD'S Custard. The important nutriment thus added to the milk, makes it satisfying and increases its body-building value.

BIRD'S Custard

Hot with boiled suet puddings.

or Hot Stewed Prunes, is a very sustaining, wholesome and inexpensive war-time food.

CARTERS TESTED SEEDS

SOW VEGETABLE SEEDS of the highest productive value.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

"When it comes to production, every available square yard of land must be made to produce food."—Mr. LLOYD GEORGE, Dec. 19th, 1916.

Seedsmen to H.M. the King.

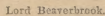
RAYNES PARK, LONDON, S.W.

Branches: 237 and 238, High Holborn, W.C.
53a, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

Carters
TESTED SEEDS

CAMERA'S GREAT PART.

(Continued on page 11.)



are done with CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH, and that's water proof.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

Alcock's Plasters

Established 1847.

The World's Greatest
External Remedy.

Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs
Alcock's Plasters act as a preventive
as well as a curative.
Prevent colds becoming deep seated

Rheumatism in Shoulder
Relieved by using Alcock's Plasters
Athletes use them for
Stiffness or Soreness of muscles.

Alcock's is the original and genuine porous plaster.
It is a standard remedy, sold by chemists in every part
of the civilized world. Apply wherever there is Pain.

When you need a Pill

TAKE A **Brandreth's Pill**

For Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Etc.

ALCOCK MANUFACTURING CO., Birkenhead.

Purely Vegetable.

(Est. 1752.)

KOMO MOP
HANDY

Everything Spick and Span.

If you would have a house to be proud of, use the **KOMO MOP**. It quickly removes all dirt, dust and smudges, and makes floors, linoleum, walls and pictures look spick and span.

BRITISH MADE.

STANDARD MODEL.	HINGE MODEL.
With interchangeable Mop. Spare dry fabrics obtainable at small cost ...	Useful for reaching the most inaccessible places and corners ...
4/6	3/6

Both include a 6d. tin of **Komo Mop Polish**.
Sold by Ironmongers, House Furnishers, Stores, &c.
If your Dealer cannot supply you, send P.O. for either amount, when we will immediately send you the required Model, carriage paid.

Manufacturers:
The "Matchless" Metal Polish Co., Ltd., Liverpool.

That's why I'm so smiling,
So brisk and so gay,
For Komo mops cleaning
Nothing but plain.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 10.

PALACE.—**REIGN OF FLORY.** ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWEN DOLINE BROGDEN, MOYA MANNERING, TEDDIE EDWARD STANLEY COHEN, GINA FALKER, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Evgs. at 8. MATS. MON. WED. and SAT. at 2.
PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, 9. **MISS RUTH VINCENT.** CAMILLE CLIFFORD and CO., LOIE FULLERS CO., MAIDIE SCOTT, WHIDDEN and KING, ODETTE MYRTLE VICTOR and GEORGE, HILDA GYLDER BIEF GIRLS, JOE ELVIN and CO., FAYE and CO.
POLYTECHNIC. Regent-st. W. (Tel. Mayfair 6100). DAILY, at 12, 2.30, 5 and 7.30.
EXCLUSIVE. "The Italian Navy in Action." FIRST NAVAL BATTLE FILM and "THE ADVANCE OF THE TANKS." Popular prices, 1s. to 5s. Bookable from 2s.

PERSONAL.

C. Sorry, soon you like, daylight, uncertain dark.—W. NICHOLLS.—Will G. W. Nicholls, or Peter, or his sister Marie, or relatives communicate with Driver W. Nicholls, now serving with the Australian Field Artillery, as he is anxious to find out the whereabouts of his missing son. OFFICERS uniforms and all other effects bought and sold. Largest second-hand stock in the world. Reasons reasonable.—Goldman's Furnisheries, Liverpool.
SUPERFLUOUS Hairs.—Complete permanent cure guaranteed; plain shampoos; sent 3s. 6d.—Mary Hamilton, 6, Temple-st., Birmingham.
*The above advertisement is charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per line. Trade advertiser eight words 4s. and 6d. per line. Non-trade advertiser 10s. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, Daily Mirror, 25-29, Boulevard, London.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Film.—Beginners with explanatory guide free.—Victoria Cine Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W.
CINEMA Operators.—Great demand; either sex.—Call or write to train.—Victoria Studio, 36, Rathbone-pl. W.
VOLUNTARY War Workers.—Women wanted for packing food for troops, principally marmalade and rationing; regular attendance: hours 8 a.m. to 7 p.m., 1 o'clock on Saturdays; hot tea provided free at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.; workers to bring their own food.—Apply personally or by letter to Macconochie Bros., Ltd., West Ferry-rd., Millwall, London, E.
WANTED. for a club in the City, experienced waitresses; hours 11.30 to 3.30.—Apply W. Coe, Blair, King-st., Cheshire.

GARDENING.

SEED Collection. 2s. 6d.—1 pint Early Marrow pea, 1 pint King of Marrows, 1 pint Distinction pea, 1 pint beans, 100 turnip, bestroot, radish, cress, carrot, large packet each of onion, parsnip, cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli, celery, brussels sprouts, marrow, cucumber, savoy, parsley, green grates 10 packets of flower seeds and packet of walled sweet peas and 1 lb. potato, Golden Wonder, name, 1 packet, 2s. 6d.—R. Smith and Co., Sedgemoor, Dept. 1, Worcester.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

BABY'S Long Clothes: 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautiful; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.
BINGE Neds, full size, 1s. 10d.; hats free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.
KNITTED Corsets, Surgical Belts, Elastic Stockings, Ban dages, etc.; list free.—Knitted Corset Co., Nottingham.
Articles for Disposal.
A CUTLERY Service. 50 pieces. Size A. 1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval will only—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second-av., Manor Park, Essex.
BABY CARS direct from factory, on approval; carriage £4 paid; save you 5s. In the £1; cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old Bought).—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 55, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; set 100 years old;—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second-av., Manor Park, Essex.
A used on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 22s.; immediate cash, all kinds; old gold, post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.
G silver, teeth, diamonds; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 153, Gray's, Ingham-st., London.
OLD Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition). Plate, etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 35, Oxford-st., W. SEND Your card-cutting to Mrs. Aves, 57, Finsbury-rd., Nottingham. Good price parcels.

HOUSES TO LET.

WHY Rent a House? You would not rent anything else in everyday use; you would buy it outright, and you can buy your house whether you have capital or not.—Send for "Personal Ownership," post free on application to The Managers, The Joint-vent Association of London, Ltd., 246, Bishopsgate, London, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

MARKETING BY POST.

ALL Alive.—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 6lb. 2s. 6d., 9lb. 3s. 9d., 12lb. 5s. 6d.; call—R. E. Edmond, Grimsby Dock.
FISH, with the smell of the sea on it; parcels, 3s. 6d. each; dressed and carriage paid; special terms to military hospitals; list free.—Standard Fish Co., Grimsby.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

GRAMOPHONE model; lovely tone; powerful motor; completely enclosed, with record cupboard and records; £5 10s.—Messrs. Breen, 62, Romford-rd., Stratford, E.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gass, 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly. Call or write.—Call or write, Sec., 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tel. 4655.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness and Nerves will be sent free by a certain D. Clifton, 15, Broad-st., Hill, London, E.C.

BAD LEGS CURED AT HOME.

A TREATMENT which permanently cures bad legs without rest, when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty even in these days of medical marvels.

No apology is made for drawing the attention of the readers of "The Daily Mirror" to the work of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester, in view of the alarming increase in the number of cases of this very painful malady, which until now has been thought incurable. It is stated that ordinary practitioners as a body are powerless to stay this advance, and unable to do more than tend and relieve symptoms, and, by means of absolute rest, to patch up a case for a while until movement breaks down what has already been done, and the unfortunate sufferer has to go through it all again.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The National Infirmary for Bad Legs has for some years past directed the skill of its staff to the perfection of a treatment in their possession which effects a permanent and lasting cure of this most distressing malady. Success of a gratifying character has, we understand, crowned their efforts, and to-day thousands of patients who have been cured by this treatment testify to the benefits they have received.

WHAT THIS NEW TREATMENT IS.

This marvelous new method of curing bad legs is known as the Tremol Treatment, and by the courtesy of The Secretary a Press representative was recently enabled to inquire into the methods of application of this new treatment. He was informed that hundreds of cases are being treated at the present time by this Institution, and that 99 per cent. of the patients who undergo the Treatment are cured. Even the very worst cases of bad legs of twenty to fifty years' standing are cured by the Tremol Treatment without a particle of pain, without a moment's rest, without neglect of work, and without the possibility of failure. It is emphatically stated that this wonderful Treatment cures to stay cured for all time.

Think what this means! It appears to fresh shadow nothing but the dawn of a revolution in the medical treatment of all forms of bad legs. The writer was assured that there will be no more uncertain cures, for Tremol Treatment cures with absolute certainty; and that there will be no more rest cures, which never let the patient is going about his daily work. It is, in fact, a cure every kind of bad leg. By its use varicose ulcers melt away, and when combined with varicose veins, disappear; eczema vanishes; swollen and painful legs become painless, and the numerous other complications of this painful disease readily yield to its application.

WHY IT CURES.

People ask why this new Treatment which the skill of the medical science of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs has now placed within the reach of even the humblest of sufferers does all this, when every other known treatment for bad legs fails. "It can easily be explained," was the reply to the interviewer's question, "by telling you that it is unlike all other treatments and removes the cause of the disease, and this is the reason we have no relapses, and when a case is taken in hand we deal with it separately and prescribe specially for it, and it is attended to by our Staff until the cure is complete. No other interviewer in the world does this. In fact, in the majority of cases it would be quite impossible for others to do so, as their treatment as a rule claims to cure all sorts of ailments, including bad legs. Tremol Treatment, on the other hand, is a specific, and cures bad legs and their complications—nothing else! That is the secret of our success, and the fact that we prescribe specially for every single case which passes through our hands. Another point is that we never accept an unsuitable case. This is why we have no failures."

PATIENTS CURED AT HOME.

The most remarkable feature of the work carried on by the National Infirmary for Bad Legs is the wonderful organisation which enables it to keep in close touch with every patient undergoing the Tremol Treatment. We will endeavour to explain how the system works which enables its Staff to keep in such close touch with its hundreds of patients. A sufferer, for instance, living in the most remote country village, hears of the Tremol Treatment for the first time, and writes to make inquiry with regard to it. The letter is at once dealt with when it reaches the Institution. There is no delay. If the case is a suitable one, it is accepted—if not, it is refused. If the case is accepted the sufferer becomes a patient, and from that day till the cure is complete is under the supervision of the Staff of the Institution, and at intervals reports the progress of his or her case, and is advised throughout its entire course, and until the cure is complete and permanent.

How different all this is from the many applications in existence which are never modified to suit the case, and which are supposed to cure every form of bad leg and skin disease, how different to the eternal "rest cure," so frequently advised, which is never permanent!

A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

The Tremol Treatment has one great advantage over every other treatment for bad legs. It can be applied in the sufferer's own home with ease, and with the certainty of obtaining a cure. There are very many different courses of Tremol Treatment, and after the history of each case has been carefully studied, the course most suitable is prescribed, and if necessary modified. No matter how far distant patients may be from the Infirmary, how remote the village they live in, their case is under the continual attention and direct supervision of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. This alone places the Tremol Treatment within the reach of all patients, no matter what their financial position may be, where they live. It is also interesting to know that this Treatment only takes about ten minutes every other day, or five minutes daily, to apply.

THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, MANCHESTER.

Those who are prevented by distance from calling should fill up the attached coupon and address it to the Secretary, National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward M.K.), Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester, when a copy of an illustrated book, "Cures by the Cured," which has been specially prepared at great expense, in order to spread a knowledge of how to cure this disease, will be sent free of charge. It is full of sound advice, and provides every sufferer with the means of bringing about a speedy and permanent recovery even when other doctors, hospitals, and specialists have failed to help them. During the next few weeks, whether residing in the United Kingdom or abroad, the National Infirmary will make a free gift of a copy to every sufferer who signs and forwards the attached coupon, and they advise every one of the readers who suffers from, or knows someone suffering from, a bad leg, to write for a copy of this valuable book before the supply is exhausted.

THOSE WHO LIVE AT A DISTANCE.

Please address your letter with coupon to:
National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward M.K.), 208, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester.

COUPON (Ward M.K.).

NAME
Miss, Mrs., Mr., or Rev.

ADDRESS

State Complaint

'THE NEXT THREE MONTHS,' by Mr. BOTTOMLEY in 'SUNDAY PICTORIAL'

Daily Mirror

DALY'S GORGEOUS NEW MUSICAL COMEDY.

"THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."



Miss Ivy Duke (Gianetta) in her wonderful hat.



Captured. Mr. Lauri de Frece.



Mr. de Frece and Miss Sealby.



Hero and heroine, Teresa (Miss José Collins) and Baldassarre (Mr. Arthur Wontner).

Daly's new piece has a rare thing in musical comedy—a complete and coherent plot. Plots, of course, are not necessary to the success of these productions, but given all

other essentials, such as bright music and clever acting, they are an asset. The scenery, too, is very pretty.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

EDINBURGH WOMEN MAKE 2,000 DRESSINGS A WEEK AT A SPHAGNUM MOSS DEPOT.



Sublimating the dressings.



The first drying-room. Old curtains are used as hammocks for the moss.



In the weighing-room.

A new branch depot of the War Dressing Supply (Sphagnum Moss) Organisation has just been opened at Edinburgh by Lord-Provost McLeod, who complimented the ladies on

their work. The organisation has developed with extraordinary rapidity, and it is hoped to turn out at least 2,000 dressings a week.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)